THE
War Cry
and Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, Canada.

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No. XIX—PRUDENCE.

THE General's Letter.

TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY Scattered throughout the WORLD.

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My Dear Comrades,

Some of my friends who sincerely wish well to the Army have been reading my last letter, urging you to increased speed, and have been enquiring whether after all there is such a thing as prudence. And whether it is not a Christian duty to practice it. To these and all concerned I want to say that most certainly I think so, and that with equal confidence I think the Army is attending to the duty. We want to go along—we want to go faster than we have done hitherto, but we want to go prudently.

Prudence, that is a word often recommended to my notice, I am considered to be sadly lacking in it, I believe. Let us look at it for a moment and consider whether I come so far short as I am considered to do.

Well, what is prudence? Johnson explains it as "wisdom applied to practice," that is "going on," "working," "progressing," but doing so wisely. In other words—*practical wisdom*. Good, very good. I accept the principle, as so explained, and beg to say that I have endeavored to act upon it for the last forty years, and expect to do so all through my future course.

But you will perceive, my comrades, that this definition consists of two divisions. There is first, practice—the doing something; and, secondly, there is the doing of that—whatever it is—in the wisest way.

Now, first, I want to say that there are no considerations of prudence that will relieve a man of this responsibility from doing the duty he owes to God and man. And that we Salvationists have found out what our duty is, and have given ourselves up to the doing of it, at all costs and consequences. We have to serve God and save the world—or, as large a portion of it as we possibly can. That is settled. It has been revealed to us, written down for us to read in the Bible, and written in our hearts by the Holy Ghost.

It is settled also, that this duty means to us—as it did to our Master—persecution and hatred, and sorrow, and grief, and shame; in short, the cross. There is no escape: there is no deliverance; and we don't ask for any. We must fight—whatever the odds—if all the world is against us, with its sneers, and sarcasms, and objections; nay, though it bring out the fire, and sword, and make our pathway straight to the prison, to the scaffold or the stake, *we must go on.*

No prudential considerations can effect us in this direction. Granted that there is a right way and a wrong way of doing things; that we may go too fast or too slow, that we may be reckless and foolish in our actions and ridiculously extravagant in our expectations. Better all these things together than not join in the battle. Better, in short, that we fight imprudently than not fight at all,

But perhaps someone may say, "It is not that you serve God, and save souls, and confess your Master, and do good that we object to. It is the way you go about it that seems so imprudent.

Indeed! but let me ask those who thus object whether they are sure that they are in such a state of mind and in such circumstances as enables them to judge. The Antediluvians must have thought Noah's conduct most shamefully imprudent. How foolish it appeared to them for the old man to spend his fortune, sell his farms, and use the money that he ought to have left his children at his death, in building a ship where there was no water to float her! I should think they laughed at him, and that the ark went by the name of "Noah's folly" all along that country side. But the people changed their minds about the prudence of his conduct when the flood came and swept them all away.

I should think that the multitudes who, in the plain of Dura, saw Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, fly in the face of the proudest monarch of the world, must have thought them imprudent to run the risk of being burnt alive, because they had a silly religious scruple against just bowing their heads at the King's command. How they exclaimed "that religion was all very well in its place, but there was reason in all things." Their conscientiousness was admired, "but what a pity it was not combined with prudence." But there was a wonderful change of opinion on the subject when they saw these young men walk out of the firey furnace, and more still when they heard the decree exalting them to be princes and governors in the land.

"But is no recklessness possible in doing good?" Certainly there is; and we are always writing cautions, and offering prayers, and giving advice to keep everybody from doing so. We say—"do not begin to build your barracks, and do not go out to fight your enemy unless you have calculated carefully that you are likely to finish and win. And by all means choose that course which promises to gain in view in the surest and readiest manner, and with the least expenditure of time, and strength, and money." Nay we go farther and say—"Do your work in that way which causes the least unpleasantness to other people. Unfortunately there is the difficulty of not being able to fight people after any fashion that will be pleasant to all parties.

But, after all, is not *prudence* with many people only another word for *cowardice?*

To be out-and-out for God and overhead in the war—to be a Hallelujah Garibaldi, going forth with a handful of men to attack a nation, means risk. Men see danger in it. It does not appear prudent to be in procession in streets, or wear uniform: to go either to foreign lands without guarantees of salary and assurances of safty. They may get hurt, and therefore they are prudent, and none of these things, and those are imprudent who do them.

Why are people down upon us because we are ever scheming and borrowing and begging and running risks in order to drive the devil and sin and drink and misery out of the world and win it for the Saviour? Why are not these same people down upon the Governments that engage in killing wars, and borrow and tax, and send their subjects forth to be slaughtered in carrying them out!

The whole nation would ridicule just now any man who were offering for the war in Egypt willing to take the pay and march to the music, and even go to the battle, but who were at the same time so prudent as to require as a condition of their going a guarantee that they should not be shot.

"Still, you may go too fast." My comrades, we can go too slow. Let us only apply the principle of this "*practical wisdom*" to our *going*, and then it strikes me that we shall go much faster. When the sun shines on the farmer, and the favorable wind blows on the sailor, the one applies his principles if he makes his hay, the other if he hoists his sails. All the world is saying, "Why did not the British Government go to Khartoun a little sooner, and then Gordon might have been saved. How imprudent it was to wait and let the chances go by!" And now no amount of "going" or blood-spilling can bring poor Gordon back again.

Oh, my comrades, the Sun of Heaven is shining on us. Let us haste to gather in the harvest! The winds of Salvation are blowing; let us crowd on more sail; let us go on! By all means, let us go wisely; but, by all means, let us *go!* For us not to go when thus favored would be the maddest imprudence possible.

But, after all, is there not more serious ground to bring this charge of imprudence against our blessed Lord than against His poor and unworthy followers in the Salvation Army?

A great hue and cry has been raised about some few persons of a little position and education, leaving their circles and enrolling themselves in our ranks. Some have said, "How imprudent it is of them to give up not only what they possess, but their prospects, to go down to lives of comparative poverty for the rest of their days! Could they not have served God and their generation as well—or nearly so—where they were?"

Well, they thought not. They acted on their convictions, and I heartily approve of what they did. But as to the imprudence of their step can anything be conceived more imprudent than was the action of Jesus Christ in leaving Heaven? What a sacrifice of position and wealth and power that was; when He—the Lord of Life and Glory—came down and made Himself one of the common people in income and education and circle, all simply to originate, and ally Himself with, a band of despised fanatics formed to help on the Salvation of the world! Measured according to the standard by which our critics, measure us, my comrades, what a gigantic piece of imprudence was here!

But it is replied, "He was sure of getting back to Heaven, and more than recouping Himself!" Thank God there is no one still who has ever left a heaven of any kind in houses and lands and fathers and mothers and friends for Christ's sake, who shall not be abundantly recompensed and in any case, whatever comes to any such one in this life, he will receive a thousandfold more in the life everlasting.

People say how imprudent it is for us to go out in the streets and slums where we know the devil is, and where we can reckon with a glad certainty that we shall raise him. They say, "Can anything be conceived more imprudent than to go with their bands and music and colors where they know there will be opposition. and consequently a row! How imprudent it is!

My comrades, how imprudent it was for the Lord Jesus to allow Himself to be led into the Wilderness to have that hand-to-hand fight with the Evil One! He knew he was there, and that His business was to vanquish him; not because of any love for the task, but because He could not get at souls without fighting him. And He went and did it.

This is our justification also.

And lastly, my comrades, judged by the standard by which men measure us, what a piece of reckless imprudence it was for the Saviour to go up to Jerusalem when He knew they would put him to death there! He knew the value of His life. He knew how His enemies hated Him. He knew the plot so soon as it was formed. He knew, also, His duty, and, like a brave warrior, He died at His post. The explanation of all this and of all that had gone before it was summed up in one of the sarcasms levelled at Him as He hung in His death agony, "He saved others; Himself He could not save."

My comrades, when it is asked why we rush into danger, why we suffer the howlings of the mobs, the cruelties of the Skeletons, the injustices of the authorities—inshort, bear the cross that is laid upon us, our answer is, "We want to save others; and at present neither from our experience, nor from any other source, can we discover any other plan to save them than by—in some measure at least—making the sacrifice of 'ourselves.'" My letter is already to long. It has had to be written in a great hurry, so I must bid you good-bye this week with the entreaty—at all costs—to push on the fight.

Yours affectionately,
WILLIAM BOOTH.

From a Reader.

To the Editor-er of the War Cry-er:

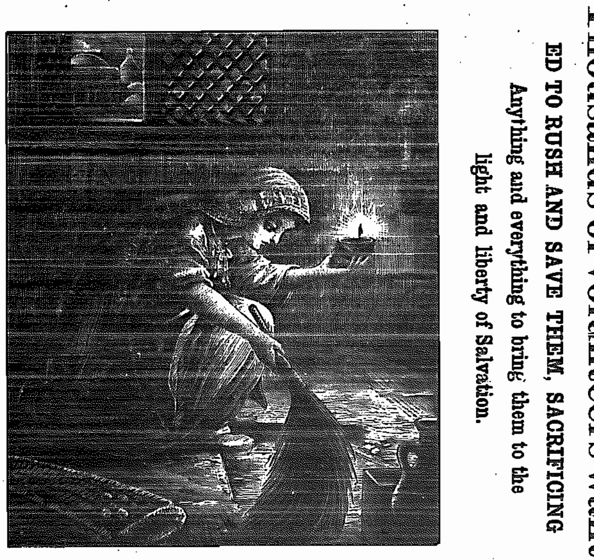
There-er are many officers-er and Soldiers-er who have a way-er of saying-er, and the sooner-er they drop-er the er the better-er.

Yours-er,
A reader of the War Cry-er.

The *Church Times* reviews the General's new book on the Training of Children thus:—With the exception of the passages only applicable to the members of the Salvation Army, and certain paragraphs condemnatory of fairy tales, there is much to be said in favor of this exhaustive work. Mr. Booth's strong religious temperament has not been developed at the expense of true worldliness, and parents who follow his counsels will find them for the most part practicable and sensible. But we must point out to the aothor that he has simply re-stated in his peculiar phraseology all, or nearly all, that the Church of England has ever taught. . . . Mr. Booth's book is a manly protest against the selfish ease of parents, who act as if they believed that the way into the Kingdom of Heaven is through drunkenness or thieving . . . Without intending it Mr. Booth has really written an enlargement of the address to godparents provided at the end of the Church's Baptismal office. If the clergy, instead of reading this address, would put into "vulgar" language all that it means and directs, the parents and godparents would go away with a clearer idea of their duty. The two points to be empathasized are—(1) that the promise or vow is the child's, and (2) that the parental duty is to train up the child from the first as a Soldier of the Kingdom of God."

SEEK UNTIL YOU FIND.

Millions lost to all that is good AND RIGHT AND RIGHTEOUS. LOST TO All that is high and noble and holy; lost in sin.



Thousands of volunteers want-ED TO RUSH AND SAVE THEM, SACRIFICING Anything and everything to bring them to the light and liberty of Salvation.

THE LOST PIECE FOUND.

Seek and Save the Lost.

Yes, that is our business. Oh, that we realized it more. Look at Soldiers, ponder the stupendous fact over again and again, until your heart is moved by mighty constraining love to set to work and do it. This very work Jesus himself came to do. That was his very business. In speaking to one of the deep dyed high up sinners of his day, after he had properly saved him, so proper that he was willing to

Pay his debts

with good interest, he said the Son of man has come to seek and to save that which was lost. Can this really be so? Was that his business, did He trouble Himself to do such work, did He stoop down? Yes! yes! yes! right down to the very mouth of hell. As I write this I think what a poor resemblance so many of His professed imitators bear of Him in this respect. How the great crowd shirk this saving work, what a lot of passers by on the other side there are, and how many who just put themselves to the trouble to look on the lost ones, and then pass on. Would you be Christ-like? If so, seek to do Christ-like work. But it means something to do this. Friend will even shun you, people with whom you have been associated with all your life will look down upon you, and say all manner of things about you. But a

Real Salvation Soldier

will not mind all this, but will set to work. Down they will go. Yes, for that is just where the lost precious things are to be found as a general rule, and poor souls are right down, covered up with drunkeness, vice, lust and sham, and some all hid under pride and self, covered over with a thick layer of unbelief, and it means a lot of trouble and seeking and toiling to get at them. Oh! what a lot of soul savers there would be if there was no trouble attached to it, or if they could serve themselves, and go hand-in-hand with the world all the time, or even if it could be done without sleepless nights or open air processions, or not wearing the uniform. Some say do it in a respectable way. I say there is no respectable sin and the devil will drag them down any way possible. Oh! let us pull up any way, only get them up. Be it known unto all who would seek and save the lost. It means a tremendous lot of trouble, and no one need comme who is not prepared for that. What a lesson the Saviour wanted to teach us in the parable of the lost piece. A real

Hallelujah Lass

was that woman. She swept and searched, and kept at it right until she found it. No laziness about her. Oh! no. She went at it diligently until she got what she was looking for. Oh! what a crowd of people say they are anxious to seek and save, and yet they do not keep at it even until the end of the prayer meeting. How many Soldiers left your barracks last Sunday night to please themselves, instead of waiting until the lost were found. Did you leave? Oh! take a lesson from Jesus. The Hallelujah Lass went at it and did not leave off until she found her one piece. What a lot of lost pieces you might have found had you been at the trouble.

Oh! go down before God and ask Him to fit you for this kind of work, and pardon your past inactivity. Soul saving people are real happy people. No wonder the old Soldier called in her neighbors to the

Hallelujah Wind up.

No wonder she was real dancing happy. Surely she felt young again. She has found the piece she has lost, and it made it all the more sweet because she had been at some trouble to get it, and Soldiers who do get somebody saved are just the people who are

Jolly Happy.

Depend upon it, the best thing a Soldier can do is to work hard for God, and he's sure to get fed while he is taking food to others. May God make us real Blood and Fire seekers and savers. To this end Lord Baptize us with the Holy Ghost.

T. B. C.

Bracebridge.

Still on the war path, and we get victory on every hand. The past week 8 precious souls were captured for Jesus. Sunday, meetings grand; Holiness meeting in the morning was a time of blessing to our souls, Hallelujah! We mean to win Bracebridge for our King. Men and women can testify how God has blessed them and made their homes happy. We had a grand jubilee and Salvation hurricane in the Town Hall, with STAFF-CAPT. EADIE, A.D.C., to the front, also Capt. Bell, Lieut. Kelly with their warriors, and had a torchlight procession with about 100 Blood and Fire Soldiers in the ranks, it was grand. We mean to go ahead. Do you?

Capt. Cathcart and Wife.

Chatham.

Marching on in the light of God,
[illegible] on, we are marching on.

God is leading and we will follow. It is real hard to get poor sinners here to accept Christ as their Saviour, but we are looking forward for a big smash in the devil's ranks soon, he is getting defeated already; two came out and gave themselves up to God, and just like Him He freely forgave them. Glory Hallelujah! By God's help we are going in to lick the devil harder than ever, if the people go to hell we are determined our skirts will be clear. May God help us more and more. Soldiers wake up for knee-drill Sunday morning.

Capt. Alyea, Lieut. Menzies, Cadet Knolls

ZION—(Bradford Outpost.)

Bless the Lord for one more week past and gone never to be recalled again, and while the time is

Passing, Souls

are getting saved. On Thursday, one sister came out and got

Gloriously Saved,

and is now ready to speak for the Master, and on Sunday night one brother

Wept his way

to Calvary, and while bathed in tears found peace

To

his soul. Bless the Lord forever. We mean victory or death through the blood of

Jesus.

Port Hope.

Grand meetings all week, conviction very deep, some wishing they were as happy as the Salvation Soldiers.

Sunday morning knee-drill indiscribable. One man who came to our Holiness meeting said, he was not to Hallelujah breakfast; but he found the fragments that was left real good. Afternoon was the crowning time of the day, hall nearly full. Why! this has been the happiest day of my life.

Capt. McDonald, Lieut. Turner, Cadet Deaver.

Petrolia.

The Blood and Fire Corps

Thank God, we again got the victory. God leads the Army and we are marching on in spite of all the hosts of hell that oppose us. The devil knows it too, but on we go to conquer or die. Monday night roll call one of the best ever had in our lives, comrades under the power and one soul set free, Hallelujah! now testifying for God. Friday two souls saved, and one sanctified. Sunday morning our souls overflowed with the love and power of God, soldiers filled, two souls set free and three sanctified. Glory to God in the highest.

Capt, Hurst, Lieut Torrence.

Collingwood.

Saturday afternoon we held our first

Little Soldiers

meeting, we had a real blessed time with them some of them testifying for God. At night we had a grand march with the old veterans. Splendid marches all day and a grand farewell at night, as the Capt. and Cadet were bidding us fare.

Lieut, Andrews for Capt. Mottershead and Cadet Eaton.

Oshawa.

Our anniversary meetings Saturday night and Sunday were a success. Every soldier went in for making "Our Birthday" a day to be remembered. Saturday night free and easy immense, everybody going in with a will. Sunday morning tremendous

Dying love meeting

every soldier swearing their vows of allegience to the King of Kings. Afternoon exhibition of the wonderful one year old

Hallelujah Baby

It has grown to a gigantic size and is still growning. Hallelujah!

Cadet M[illegible] for Capt. Addie, Wife and Cadet Bothwell.

Please sign your Sur-names to your *War Cry* reports.

Stirling.

Glory to God, good meetings all week,

One precious soul

left his old master and came crying to Jesus and was made free. Saturday night grand testimony meeting, one soldier said that he always had his boots on so he could through the thorns and bryers for he finds out that following Jesus in all things means thorns and he is determined to go through. Sunday meetings grand, 24 Blood-and-Fire Soldiers in line open-air on corner of street, soldiers all on fire, thanking God for a dry spot to stand on. We are going up, the devil is going down.

Capt. Wright, Cadet White.

Harriston.

God is working in this place, we are giving the people some straight dealing, we can see that the scales are being removed from their eyes. On Friday night we brought the scenes of Calvary before the people, God took a hold of them in mighty power and showed them their own hearts, so that

Thirty-five went into the fount-tain

and came out completely whole. On Sunday morning there was thirty-four came to knee-drill at seven in the morning. Hallelujah! Ten souls for the week.

Lieut. Williams for Capt. Rudd.

Regular Holiness Meetings,

Every Friday night, at 7.45 p. m., in the Richmond Street Barracks, led by STAFF-CAPT. EASTWOOD, A.D.C. Admission by ticket, to be had of the Captain of the Corps, or at Headquarters, 223 Queen St. West.

Hampton.

A young man that had strayed into our Holiness meeting, made a rush to the penitent form, cried to God for mercy, rising upon his feet he said friends I have often seen the Army before when I first saw them I did not pay much attention to them. He says their is something very queer about the Army, seemed to draw me until I have got right into the fountian. Hallelujah! Sunday morning real grand time, at the close of the meeting a man and his wife volunteered right out and while singing he jumped to his feet and shouted I will believe, I do believe. In the afternoon in giving his testimony he said riends I used to hate The Salvation Army but now I love them, I have hunted the Bible through to find something against the Army but the Bible always told me I was wrong myself. And thank God three souls for the week. Hallelujah j

Lieut Michiel.

Walkerton.

Thank God. He is beginning to work on the hearts of the people more and more each day,

In this town.

The Salvation Army is bound to make the devil run. This last week we have been pouring the

Red-hot Gospel Shot

into the forts of darkness with such effect that the strongholds gave away, and the enemy retreated, leaving SIX OF HIS BEST FOLLOWERS DEAD ON THE FIELD, Hallelujah!

Soldiers are getting more like God, they are giving up the things of the world and coming out in fule uniform for God. Of coorse it makes everybody look and stare and wonder what will come next. We hope the next step will be to get the devil turned out of their hearts. Although we have

Been turned out

of our barracks for a couple of weeks, yet we will fight the battle right to the end, and never give in. Hope before long to have a permanent place of our own.

Capt. Van Allen, Cadet Foster.

Burlington.

We commenced on Sunday with knee-drill and got a good supply of ammunition open-airs grand, Soldiers firing away with Gospel shot, and wounding the enemy, night meeting large crowd; deep conviction. One young man rushed out to the penitent form and cried for mercy, and found it. Hallelujah!

Capt. Smith and Cadet Egerton.

Creemore.

Since our last report 1 backslider has returned to the fold, and just like Jesus He took him in. Meetings good, deep conviction, devil raging, good order inside.

Saturday night the devil employed 2 of his servants to go ahead of our march, one holding a shovel over his shoulder, while the other beat it with a stick, thinking to spoil the march, but glory Hallelujah! it brought the people out to see what was the matter; the streets were lined with people and our barracks full. We are believing for a mighty smash.

Lieut. Somers, Cadet Savage.

Seaforth Anniversary.

Sunday the 30th of March was a grand time at this place. Everybody in high glee because it was the anniversary of The Salvation Army, and though only a twelve months old baby, thank God, it can both walk and talk, and already it has cut all its teeth and is doing marvellously well. The crowds that came to look at it on the Monday showed that everybody in Seaforth more or less loved it. On Sunday the meetings were times of power, and refreshing, and at night one dear soul, an old women found her Saviour. Glory Hallelujah! On Monday we were reinforced with the

London Brass Band

which woke up the natives in the afternoon on its arrival by marching through the main streets and playing

"Joy oh joy behold the Saviour."

At night the open-air march and inside meeting was something beyond description, what with the

Band and Flags and Torches,

it made the devil look on in surprise and inside after some sharpshooting from all parts, clapping of hands, and waving of handkerchiefs, everybody seemed to be all smiles, Hallelujah for the old time religion. We had Staff Capt. Ludgate, Capts. Mills, Calhoun, and Southall, along with Cadets Miller and Oldfield who kept up the steam by their experiences etc., and songs that were interpersed in and between, thus ended another real Glory Hallelujah time in real Army style, and our prayer to God was in coming away, Oh! Lord hasten the time when we shall have a fort of our own to upset the

Devils kingdom.

We comforted ourselves by making up our minds to exercise mighty faith for one, friends will you help us, if so exercise your faith and give what help you can in the shape of money or anything else to Capt. Cook in command.

Away we go to look at

KINCARDINE.

next day, found Lieut. Grattan in good spirits although the devil seems to have been having all his own way and the sinners seem to be tightly gripped

By the claws of Satan

yet he feels confident of victory. How can God help blessing and honoring such faith, may He soon move and send the devil sprawling is the prayer of

Yours on the war path,

STAFF-CAPT. WOOLLEY.

No Brass Bands are to be formed, collected, or arranged for without the consent of the D. O., and the Commissioner.

Pickering.

When the Salvation Army first came to this place the people said their was no use, they would not be able to do any good, and thought they would give them a dose of eggs, but bless the Lord they are living witnesses of God, instead of throwing eggs at us they send them to us, Hallelujah!

One brother said he sold whisky and drank it, was a gambler, and everything else that was bad, but

Thank

God because he is drinking at the fountain that never runs dry. Another brother said he thanks

The Lord for the

Salvation Army, because they have been the means of bringing him to the Saviour. Glory to God! We have come off victorious in the past week. Since last Monday night we have been driving the devil before us, and almost every night we took

Valuable prisoners.

Saturday night we counted 7 who had been some of his best agents. Sunday morning a glorious time at knee-drill. Holiness meeting one of great power, the tobacco devil is being cast out here.

Afternoon meeting grand, Christian Soldiers testifying to the love of God, and His power to save; many felt the burden of sin, but no one

Yielded, Sunday night

will not be forgotten. The fight was long and severe, but we came off victorious again with 8 of Satan's braves and members badly wounded.

Capt. Ronan, Cadets Wadds and Arkels

Ridgetown.

VICTORY! VICTORY! TO GOD BE ALL THE GLORY.

Since we last reported God has been working in the hearts of sinners and

Five souls

been down at the Saviour's feet. He took there burdens all away and now they are asking others to come

Four backsliders

have also returned to the fold again so that the devil has lost nine of his followers. On Friday we had a grand holiness meeting

Twenty-five in the fountain

it is grand to know that the fountain is always open and ready, no waiting for the angel to trouble its surface, and it will cleanse more then one at a time Hallelujah!

Capt. Evans, Cadet Hastings

BRADFORD.

We are still marching on in the strength of God fighting under King Jesus. We can thank God for the victory we have had over the devil, this past week has been a glorious one to our souls. Four precious souls found pardon and peace and now they can testify of the saving power of Jesus we mean to fight on under the Blood stained banner of King Jesus.

Lieut. Snider, and Cadets Archer and Cunningham.

THAMESVILLE.

Since we came to Thamesville we have had

Glorious meetings

over sin and the devil. we are gaining ground every day. The past week has been one of blessing

Through

faith in God. Two souls have deserted satan's ranks and have enlisted under the Blood stained banner of King Jesus Friday night holiness meeting we had a powerful time with our Master, everybody going in the fountain and coming out filled with His love. One sister who has been coming to the meetings for a long time was so convicted on account of sin that after

The

meeting she felt she could not go home without having the sin turned out and Jesus in, got down on her knees and before she had been there five minutes she commenced to sing

"I'm not my own but saved by Jesus."

Hallelujah! she has given herself to Him He had accepted her, applied His

Blood

to her heart and adopted her into His family, Glory to God!

We're not our own but saved by Jesus
Who redeemed us by His Blood,
Gladly we except the message
We belong to Christ the Lord.

Cadet Thompson for Lieut. Pink.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

Glory to God here we are yet, pounding away at the respectable sinners, good meetings all week. Friday night Holiness meeting grand, the power of God was felt and 15 precious souls went down before God for a deeper work of grace. Let the devil rage, but we are bound to win through Jesus Blood.

Lieut. Mutton.

Owen Sound.

Sunday afternoon meeting our barracks was crowded, weeping and crying oh that God may help us to picture eternity While try describe it yesterday people and sinners broken in tears. Oh Lord for more power. Sunday grand, closing the day with five souls making 7 for the week, Jesus shall have all the glory, Hallelujah!

Capt Churchill, Lieut. Dempster, Cadet Brown.

HIGHGATE—(Ridgetown Outpost.)

Oh, yes, we are going up. Sunday morning twenty-five in the fountain for purity and power. oh! how the devil hated to be unmasked but he had to fly, God came near and filled us with power, night desperate engagement, but victory,

Two killed dead,

a lot wounded.

Capt. Calhoun for Capt. Evans.

COUNCIL HOUSE—(Onondaga Outpost.)

We praise God for how He has helped us here. Sunday night while we reasoned with the people of righteousness and a judgment day to come, 2 drew near to Jesus and were made whole making 5 precious souls for the five meetings we have held here. We thank God and take courage and mean to go right on.

Lieut. Wellwood, Cadet Jones.

THORNHILL—(Yorkville Outpost)

Thornhill on fire, Hallelujah Trumpter and four Blood-and-Fire Salvationists to the front. We opened fire or Friday 17th of April and as we looked around and saw men and women dying for the want of Salvation, our hearts bled for them. As we took our stand in the open-air crowds stood around to hear what we had to say, so we delivered the message God gave us and marched to our barracks, held a meeting inside, deep conviction, Christians going away condemned for not speaking for Christ, though the fighting is hard, we mean to warn the people to flee from the wrath which is to come, the victory is ours for we have a King that never lost a battle, Thornhill for Jesus. While we were preparing for our march on Sunday there was one christien came and marched with us, (God bless him.) we're determined to storm the forts of darkness and bring them down.

Cadet Sweetman for Capt. Philpott.

BRAMPTON.

Praise God for ever. Our Saturday night free and easy was real good. Meetings all day Sunday were indescribable. At night the power of the living God was felt, and many were under conviction. Our prayer is that they may decide and that very soon. One poor drunkard took us by the hand and said

For God's Sake Pray for Me

that's our calling here now.

Capt. Rasion.

Did you get the ADVANCE yet? It is a real handy little book to send to a friend who is anxious about the Salvation Army in Canada, and would perhaps become an Auxiliary, were they in receipt of full particulars. Send one.

DEAD WORKS.

How it sounds down into our very soul—dead works! Yet how full of meaning; and how few but who have had some acquaintance with the terrible inactive indifferance which is satisfied with just a round of doing, and never once caring whether or no there is life enough in there doing to bring forth results. No person would be satisfied with this kind of thing in their dailing vocation. Ever trading, but no profit; ever studying, but receiving no knowledge; practising and administering, but never curing; sowing, but never reaping. Why, such a hue and cry would be raised, and all the world's machinery stopped to enquire into the cause.

So dead works mean simply nothing more less than doing but having no results—no fruit; a barren tree Said a Soldier with whom I was speaking a few days ago—"How is that big men don't weep and fall today under my singing as they used to?" and there seems to but one answer—form, but no life.

How very formal are the doing of some people, and they are astonished at the fruitlessness of their efforts. You hear it int he prayers—if such we may call the vain repetitions which proceed out of some people's mouths. Vain repetitions! Look at the words until you fully realise what they mean, and ask yourself whether God will hear such breathings. Such breathings must sink in the nostrils of God and fall flat to the ground from their very lips.

Have you not spoken in a mere mechanical way? You have had to say something, and you have said it without any feeling or purpose, and people have gone to hell from that meeting who would have been saved if you had not been mechanical, formal, and lifeless Perhaps you have been compelled, for the sake of your profession, to speak to somebody who, if they had not known you to profess to be against sin, would never have heard your reproof, and "dead works" would be the fitting epitaph to write upon your reproof—there was no edge or sharpness to your words, and they took no effect.

Plenty of people try to get an artificial activity, but there is only one way of becoming active and full of force and power, and that is by having God in you. Do you know what it means? have you a something in your soul, swelling your heart and throbbing in your breast, which finds relief only in doing all things whatsoever God commands you to do! Have you this burning love which makes haste to obey God? Have you strength to resist God? If so how cometh it that you are lost in the will of God as you say you are? Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are? Face the truth. Is your life a dead, formal, mechanical life? or is your life a burning, consuming, conqrering power, full vitality and force? Which? Which? Which?

Officers Eyes Front.

Enquire at Express Office for your parcels and WAR CRYS; if more than one Company in town, try both. We send them regular each week.

Gravenhurst.

God is with us, and since our last report mighty victories have been won. This Corps is going ahead beautifully, and all the outside world does wonder at our rapid progress. Since we reported last 40 have backsliden from the ranks of the devil, and are praising God for sending the Salvation Army to Gravenhurst.

Many are the heart-rending experiences given by our Soldiers who were once enchained in the cells of sin, and their praises sound all over.

Friday night's Holiness meeting was a

Never-to-be-forgotten time

We do believe in purity of heart and life, and our Soldiers are continually going in for more power and fire, and they do mean Gravenhurst for Jesus. Bless God for a faithful few that will dare to die for Jesus.

Capt. Bell and Wife, Cadet Kelly.

Acton.

HALLELUJAH!—ANOTHER WEEK OF VICTORY WITH NINE PRECIOUS SOULS—OVER THIRTY SINCE LAST REPORT

Some of the lads that used to be awful starchy have donned the guernsey, given up their tobacco and with clean mouths sing.

I will follow Thee my Saviour.

We had rather a hard time of it when we first came to Acton but the dear Lord has been keeping the best things till the last, and we are going right ahead, to God be all the Glory.

Capt. Milliken, Cadets Nicholson and Stark.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE

AUXILARY LEAGUE YET?

Now you want to help the Army: I'm sure you do. Come send in your $5.00 and join the League at once and your badge and pass will be sent, which will ensure you a welcome in all Army circles. We hope soon to publish a list of our Auxilaries. Your name ought to be on the list.

We are forming a

NO. 2 AUXILIARY BRIGADE,

yearly payment $2.50. Surely you could join this. Try.

TO OUR AUXILIARY AND "WAR CRY" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have heard that some do not get the "*War Cry*," yet, these are sent regularly every week without exception, and ought to reach everyone at the latest on Friday morning. Will our friends kindly call at the P. O., and make enquiries, as it is the fault of the Post Office authorities. We are doing our best to get the whole remedied.

If any Shortage of "WAR CRYS" return label with report.

COMPETITION LIST.

For WAR CRY No. 26.

Subscription List—1,575.

TORONTO DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Eastwood, A.D.C.

Richmond St.	1200	Paris	215
Yorkville	500	Hagersville	200
St. Catherines	500	Port Dover	200
Guelph	500	Lippincott	200
Hamilton	500	Port Dalhousie	150
Brantford	500	Oakville	150
Parkdale	400	Ayr	150
Hamilton II	400	Onandaga	150
Riverside	300	Waterdown	150
Galt	300	Preston	150
Norwich	250	Acton	150
Thorold	250	Waterford	100
Dundas	250	Burlington	100
Simcoe	250	Lambton	100
Brampton	200	Bronte	75
Welland	200		

Total, Toronto Div. 8,750.

KINGSTON DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Madden, D.O.

Montreal I	1500	Orono	150
Belleville	600	Picton	100
Montreal II.	500	Trenton	200
Ottawa	500	Napanee	200
Bowmanville	450	Brooklyn	150
Kingston	400	Stirling	150
Gananoque	350	Harrowsmith	150
Oshawa	325	Pickering	125
Port Perry	200	Bath	100
Port Hope	300	Newcastle	75
Whitby	200		
Cobourg	200		

Total, Kingston Div. 7,025.

BARRIE DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Eadie, A.D.C.

Peterboro	500	Bracebridge	200
Lindsay	500	Aurora	200
Barrie	425	Bradford	175
Orillia	400	Stouffville	175
Owen Sound	325	Fenelon Falls	125
Collingwood	300	Gravenhurst	150
Midland	250	Thornbury	100
Millbrook	250	Omemee	100
Stayner	200	Mt. Albert	100
Stroud	200	Creemore	100
Orangeville	200	Cannington	100
Uxbridge	200	Newmarket	100
Meaford	100		

Total, Barrie Div. 5,425

LONDON DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Woolley, A.D.C.

Sarnia	400	Dresden	150
London	400	Thamesville	150
Chatham	300	London East	125
St. Thomas	300	Lucan	125
Woodstock	300	Watford	100
Ingersoll	150	Forest	100
Bothwell	150	Exeter	100
Wallaceburg	225	Newbury	100
Strathroy	200	Alvinston	100
Petrolia	200	Wyoming	75
Ridgetown	175	Thetford	75
Tilsonburg	150		

Total, London Div. 4,200

PALMERSTON DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Woolley, A.D.C.

Stratford	300	Elora	100
Seaforth	250	Drayton	175
Palmerston	200	Clinton	175
Listowell	200	Walkerton	150
Kincardine	200	Brussels	150
Goderich	250	Wiarton	75
Harriston	200		

Total, Palmerston Div. 2,325.

St. John's, N. B., 1000

Total.......... 30,500

...ndon and Palmerston

DIVISIONS,

...FFICERS COUNCIL.

...VE DECISIONS ARRIVED AT.

...E TROOPS,
MORE OFFICERS,
MORE AMMUNITION,
MORE GUNS,

...o be pushed out to quell the Rebellion.

...aving announced an Officer's coun... for Thursday the 9th April, officers ... all parts of the London District ... pouring into the city, the Council ...mencing at 12.30, and lasting till ... It was a real time of

Blessing and Power,

... feel that every officer returned to ... stations more determined then ever ... the devil, and with their hearts ... than ever filled with burning love ... sinner; for while the Major was ... down the

Claims of the Saviour,

...having gone through the business ... every officer seemed to realize in ... own hearts that what was being said ... only too true, and that for the future ... would more than ever be true to ... the Army, and best of all, be true ...

Half-Damned World.

...in, my comrades, if you will only ... true to your resolutions, God will, ... of all difficulties and circumstan... honor and bless your efforts, and en... you to do a work that shall stand ... of eternity.

...r the Council was over we had a ... time at night in the barracks, all ... officers to the front, along with the ... who, after we had had a good ... in the meeting, stepped forward and ... the statistics of the movement in ..., and also made an addition to ... Army by giving little

Eva Ludgate

... Lord, which was a very solemn ... every one in the building seeming ... the necessity of giving them... up to the Lord.

... morning we were up with the ... and off to

PALMERSTON.

... we met the Officers of this dis..., and I need not say that every offi... (as well as in the London Divi...) got truly blest, and were more de...ned than ever to be true to God and ... principles of the Army.

... night we had a grand meeting.

...e Major offering up an Isaac

... shape of giving Staff-Capt. Ludgate ... to be Divisional Officer for the ...rston district. May God bless ... and help him to go in and defeat all ...vances of the devil, is the prayer of ... know him I'm sure.

LONDON CITY.

...Good Friday things were all alive ... We had a rich time in the Holi... meeting. Afternoon and night we ... the

Brass Band

... front, which, of course, with Christ ... lifted,

Drew the Crowds.

...annot say much about results, that ... souls being saved, but believe they ... ve a harvest soon.

STRATHROY

...aturday, Sunday and Monday in ...memoration of the anniversary of ... Corps. Thank God for the way he ... worked here for the last 12 months, ... of souls that were once in the bon... sin and misery before the Army ... along, praise God are now to be ... on the Salvation Army platform. ... to what one one or two of them ...

...e young dude told his brother (who ... good living young fellow) that if ...ned the Army, he (meaning him...) would leave the town, little think... when he said it he would be the first ... shot, healed, and join the ranks of ...oisy crew. But there he was, and ... he meant to stay.

...other said, thank God, friends, I'm ... of those that everybody thought sure ... was no hope nor mercy for. He ...ned to go into a store one day after ... Army had come, and in the conver... that passed between him and the ...keeper, the storekeeper told him that ... no use him trying, as he could ... keep it. This

Went Straight Home

... poor fellow's heart, and made him ... to think. He came to have a look ...e Army, got wounded, came to ... and got healed, and now instead ... keeping religion, religion keeps ... I was going to say to, the disap...ment, but I will say to the astonish... of the storekeepers and lots of oth... who thought he was really too hard ... ever to get saved. Thank God there ...nts of similar testimonies that we ... give, but not only do they that ... had any interest in the Kingdom ... the Army came, but lots of Chris..., thank God for the Army, because ... have been blest and warmed up in ... Hallelujah! I might say the meet-

ings were glorious, and everybody seemed delighted to see that the powers of hell are being driven back.

LUCAN.

Things here are looking up a little, at any rate brighter than they have been. The fight here has been tough, but however we went in to praise God for the victories He had given us of late, by having a jubilee meeting. Capt. Banks, Stratford; Capt. Southall, London; Capt. Sharp, Forest; Lieut. Thomas, Thedford; Capt. Outram, Exeter, and Cadet Williams to the front; and praise God we had a nice rejoicing time. Away next day to

ALVINSTON,

and after possessing my soul in patience for some hours in waiting for trains, etc., I arrived quite safe, and found on getting there that the devil had been kicking because the drum had made a noise, (what a pity) and for it doing so they were going to send Lieut. Curry and 4 or 5 Soldiers to Sarnia jail for a change of air, already having served warrants on them, and I hear while I am penning these few lines, that they are already in jail doing well. Hallelujah!

We had a grand meeting while here, the Lieutenant giving his experience along with the rest, saying

Anywhere for Jesus,

either in jail or anywhere else.

Yours, meaning to have a big time when they come out.

Staff-Capt. Woolley, A.D.C.

EVERYBODY REMEMBER.

That no notice whatever is taken of letters sent to Headquarters without any name signed to them.

Thornbury.

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

The devil is alive around here yet, he tried to smoke us out one night by putting a rubber in the top of the stove, but praise God He crowned our labors with tree precious souls. Hallelujah! More to follow. Amen. Comrades pray for us.

Lieut. Moyer, Cadet Todd

ENNISKILLEN—(Bowmanville Outpost.)

Praise God for the past week of blessing to our soul. One dear brother who was a drunkard and told us his past life was a miserable one, but now he was saved and determined to let his future life be devoted to God's service. Since the Army came many drunkards and swearers has been brought to the feet of Jesus. By the help of God we are determined to fight in the name and strength of our Blood Redeemer and keep floating upon the top that the people may see we are always on the ocean of love in active service ready to do and dare for our blessed Master who has done so much for us, and now we can sing:

March on we shall gain the victory
March on we shall gain the day.

Lieut. Bell, Cadet Synon.

Gone to Heaven.

Soldiers and Officers are particularly requested to communicate full particulars of the death of any Soldier of the Army,

To the Editor
War Cry,
228 Queen St.,
Toronto.

Make special mention if any ... ing incidents connected with ... life and death so that God ... glorified.

PRESTON.

Our meeting here yesterday was g... 7 o'clock knee drill was well atten... Soldiers got well fired up And th... the gospel shots were fired in th... ranks

Left Several Wounded

So badly that they will not be able to recover, and our prayer is that every wound may prove fatal. We are expecting a big smash, look out coming reports.

Capt. Armstrong, Cadet Mudge.

PALMERSTON.

Glory to our King forever! Palmerston soldiers going down, down, down, where the living waters flow. Palmerston soldiers are determined, by God's help, to let others do as they will, as for them they will be true to King Jesus. One precious soul for the week. Paul may plant and Appolus water, but God must give the increase. To Him be all glory. Amen.

Captain L. Stacey and Cadet Oldfield.

OFFICERS LOOK.

Please put enough postage on your letters. It costs sometimes $2.00 per week for extra postage whereas another cent on a few letters when you send them would save this, and thus prevent this waste of God's money.

STOUFFVILLE.

We are still fighting on in the strength of Jesus, and praise God precious souls are falling at His bleeding feet, Glory Hallelujah! We are experiencing at this Station that it is not by might nor by power, but by God's Holy Spirit that sinners are to be convicted of sin and won for the Saviour. Meetings good, deep conviction stamped on many faces. We are believing for a smash in the enemy's camp e'er long.

Sunday morning knee-drill, one sin-sick soul wept his way to Calvary, where he found peace in trusting in Jesus, the sinners friend.

Holiness meeting indiscribable. Soldiers consecrating themselves afresh to God, more determined than ever to push the battle to the gates.

Afternoon and night meetings grand, barracks packed, when red-hot gospel shots were fired by the redeemed of God, which took place in many hearts, and one young man who thought he was too wicked for God to save, found before he left the meeting that Jesus is strong to deliver and mighty to save, and went home praising God for what He had done for him, making four for the day. Glory Hallelujah! we mean Stouffville for Jesus.

Cadet Orchard, for Capt. Woods.

PORT RYERSE—(Port Dover Outpost.)

Cadet and 2 Soldiers marched through the mud and slush to tear down Satan's kingdom, and tell the people of Jesus and His love. Deep conviction in afternoon, and at the close of the evening meeting God dealt in such a mysterious way that

Four precious Souls

had to come out and cry for mercy, and went away rejoicing in a sin pardoning God. To God be all the glory.

Cadet Sanders for Capt. Willis.

VITTORIA—(Port Dover Outpost.)

Bless God forever, He is still keeping us with our feet firm upon the rock Christ Jesus, and we claim His promises as ours, who says in His work, if I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me. Glory to His dear name, we are lifting Him up to the people and He is drawing precious souls unto Himself. Since our last report

Nine precious Souls

fell at His feet and cried for mercy, and God heard their cries. Poor souls that have been drunkards took a plunge into the fountain and got their cursing, and swearing, and whisky washed away by the Blood of the Lamb. To God be all the glory.

... Sanders and Rowe, for Capt. ...lis.

SONGS.

HOLINESS.

BY F. G. R., GLOUCESTER.

TUNE—"*Walk with me.*"

Holiness, my theme and watchword,
Holiness it means to me,
Having severed every idol,
Having God-like charity.

CHORUS.

"*Close to Thee.*"

One with every sin uprooted,
One with inbred sin destroyed,
One with Jesus Christ united,
One with self quite crucified.

Living with God's smile upon me,
Living always in the light,
Living every day to please Him,
Living Christ out in my life.

In the Saviour now abiding,
It is beautiful to know,
In Him everything confiding,
In Him trust where'er I go.

Not my will, but His so holy,
Not my way, but His I'll go;
Nothing but the Spirit's guidance,
Nothing more I crave to know.

Ever walking in his footsteps,
Evermore to heed His voice,
Evermore to be obedient,
Everlasting hope and choice.

Sanctified to Him forever,
Sinful doubting is no more,
Satan's host thro' faith is conquered,
Songs of victory evermore.

Singing to the Lord of Glory,
Singing to the Lord in praise,
Singing, shouting out Salvation,
Still glad Hallelujahs raise.

SALVATION FROM THE POWER OF SIN.

HOLINESS SONG.

BY H. OF V. C.

Tune—"*No other Argument.*"

Come in, my Saviour and my King,
Into this heart of mine;
Destroy the roots of inbred sin,
And make me fully Thine.

CHORUS.

I will be holy, pure and clean,
Washed in the Blood, made white;
O wash my soul from every stain!
And keep me doing right.

Be it as Thou hast said, my Lord,
Cleanse me from every sin;
I'm fully trusting in Thy Word,
Come in, my Lord, come in.

Cleansed from all sin, made white as snow,
My theme shall always be;
My Lord, my Saviour's will to know,
And to be done in me.

I'm sure I'm holy, pure and clean,
Washed in the Blood, made white;
O keep My soul from every stain!
And keep me doing right.

Repeat last verse for last chorus.

Have you got the note paper? You want it. Supply limited in this consignment.

PASS ME NOT.

BY MRS. C.

TUNE.—"*Even Me.*"

Pass me not, oh precious Saviour,
Thou didst die to set me free,
Shed Thy precious blood to cleanse me,
Blood that freely flows for me.

CHORUS.

Even me, Precious Saviour now,
Bless me.

Pass me not, oh precious Saviour,
Vile and sinful tho' I be;
Thou did'st die to save the sinful,
And I feel thou died for me.

Pass me not, Thou Holy Spirit,
I myself would holy be;
Filled with all Thy blessed fullness,
Fill me now, I come to Thee.

Daily I am longing, Father,
Longing to know more of Thee,
To be clothed with mighty power,
Clothe me now, I come to Thee.

Thou hast promised that the hungry
And the thirsty soul shall be
Filled with righteousness, dear Father,
Fill me now, I thirst for Thee.

The "WAR CRY" Edited and Published by
Thomas B. Coombs,
Commissioner for Canada.

HEAD-QUARTERS,
... Toronto, Ont.
... Office, ... Richmond St. W., Toronto.

PORT DOVER.

Glory Hallelujah! We are still drumming away at the devil's ranks. Good meetings all week. One woman said that she thanked God that the Salvation Army ever came to Port Dover. We are making the tobacco devil squeal in this place. One dear old

Lady over Seventy

years of age enlisted in our ranks and

Sold *War Crys*

Sunday one man bought 25 cents worth by way of alteration. We can rejoice over

Four Precious Souls

who fell into the fountain. We are believing for a mighty smash here.

Capt. Willis

WIARTON.

We are marching on in the strength of God. On Thursday night the devil raged so, he could not stand the gospel shots, it got so hot he had to run, praise God! at the end of the meeting

One Soul came

to the Saviour, and testified to God's saving power. Bless His name! He never turns any one away that comes with a determined mind of giving up sin, and following Jesus and do His blessed will, He is sure to take them in and send them on their way rejoicing. Good meetings all day, some weeping in their seats, still they would not yield. We are praying and believing that God will trouble them so that they will never rest until they give up and come to the Saviour.

Cadet Spreul, for Capt. Smith.

ATTENTION!

the Salvation Army note paper and envelopes are now ready. It is simply splendid see you get it. One dollar per package.

Fenelon Falls.

Glory Hallelujah! Splendid meetings all week, the Lord has raised up a real Blood and Fire Corps here, who are determined to be victorious through the Blood of Christ. Two precious souls brought to see their lost condition, came to Jesus and got their names enrolled in the Lamb's book of life, and are now rejoicing in His love.

Sunday morning, knee-drill, 44 present. The world for God. Amen.

Cadet Vance, for Lieut. Kirby.

BOWMANVILLE.

VICTORY! THROUGH THE BLOOD.

Hallelujah! We mean no retreat here, but are going forward to thin the ranks of the enemy and win volunteers for the cross. On Saturday night we had an all over the shop meeting, and took their seats here and their among the audience, and made some folks feel rather strange, when all at once they found they were sitting by the side of some Salvation Soldiers who got up all over the building to testify for Jesus. It was a real grand time. On Sunday God was with us from first to last and we had some of the grandest meetings ever held in the barracks, best of all, nine sought pardon at the feet of Jesus, and rising free men testified that He had set them at liberty. Seven of them were also in the Soldiers meeting on Monday night and testified to God's power having kept them through the day. At the close of the Soldiers meeting, a wave of blessing came right upon us. You should have been there to have heard the shouts of praise that rose from the hearts of our comrades, some of whom, just a twelve month ago used to drink and sin together, but are enlisted to serve the King, Hallelujah! Forword is our motto.

Capt. Owen.

ALVINSTON.

AWAKE THOU THAT SLEEPEST!

Praise the Lord for the glorious

Victory

this week. Wednesday night soldiers meeting simply indescribable, some clapping their hands and shouting, others laughing and others weeping for joy. Meetings during the week better than ever before. The devil

Is

raging tremendously but God who is all powerful is working mighty upon the hearts of the people.

Sinners weeping

in their seats under terrible conviction God make them more miserable give them no rest. Glory to God for 1 precious soul who started for the better land and professed to find peace in a crucified but risen Saviour. Oh! may she be faithful unto death, victory is

Coming

Glory to Jesus, comrades remember us before the Throne. Jesus in the war.

Capt. Austin, Lieut. Curry.

TORONTO III, FORT LISGAR

The devil is in a rage. Grand meetings, devil defeated, all hell disappointed, Hallelujah! we are still fighting on in the strength of King Jesus. Although the devil tried to run over us on the march with his horse and wagon, but we are not afraid, Jesus is leading us, bless His Holy Name, we know that with Jesus leading we shall conquer death and hell we have got to rejoice this week over

Eight dear souls

rescued from the power of the devil. Glory to Jesus we are bound to win, the the devil has got to give away, on we go to win souls for the kingdom of God.

Cadet Willoughby for Capt. Gage.

Yorkville.

We are glad this morning to know that our past week's labor has not been in vain, although we labored hard all the week and was about closing our meeting Sunday night when

Three came weeping

to Calvary where their burden of sin was taken away and many others sat weeping in their seats. The devil is trying hard to make them believe they are good enough but with all his hard talk he is losing ground and we are believing for a mighty falling from his ranks. Sunday afternoon the christians were praising God, for ever sending the Army to this part of vineyard. One brother said he was happy all the time because at his work he had a hallelujah teamster on one side of him, a hallelujah bricklayer on the other, the saved pope and himself working in the cellar, and a servant girl in the kitchen over their heads singing

The precious blood is flowing o'er my heart.

Praise God for a Salvation that makes us happy.

Capt. Philpott, Cadet Cass.

Hallelujah Wedding.

We must be there early or else we are sure not to get a seat. Such were the words which greeted my ears in Guelph about 6.30 on Tuesday last. Of course my curiosity was aroused, and I inquired what was up, and found out that two Salvation Army captains were to be married and the Soldiers were going to have a Hallelujah Wedding. Of course I know that at these times a few old women gather together and a few girls who go to admire the dress, etc., of bride and bridesmaids, but it seemed to me real strange for people to talk about being there an hour before time to get in, and so although I thought of going I put it off to the last moment. But my word, wasn't I amazed, the very place was packed, and there I had to stretch my neck and twist and turn about, even to get a glimpse of the platform. I could not help thinking as I stood there, well, this is the greatest push and brush I have seen, at a wedding anyhow. In fact, one might have thought some member of the Royal Family were going to be married. The service commenced, no one seemed to know exactly who was to be wed, although some guessed. Major Coombs assured the people it was not the little man with specs, who, I learnt, was Geo. Manton, or, as some call him, the man with springs on his boots. However, he was very quiet, one might have thought he was attending a funeral, or else had grown cold. Very soon the Major let out the secret who it was, for did not Captains Morton and Stuart stand forward and declare they were willing to be united in the bonds of matrimony, and subscribe to The Army Articles, which, I assure you, were, well, to say the least, very strait and heavy, as some would say. Some Rev. gentleman did the legal part well, as did also the Major, who informed us that The Army turned everything to account, and it appeared so for at every chance they pushed to the front Salvation, and did not fail to not only get 10 cents at the door, but took up a collection which went with evident relish, as the bride herself did some of the begging. The bridegroom, is a canny Scotchman, and I hear he and his wife are going to the Maritime Provinces to open fire, as they call it. The dress of the bride was her ordinary Army suit, ditto groom, while the bridesmaid (who I found out was Captain Holtham) looked on as if, well; however, she said when she got married they should pay 25 cents, so, of course, she anticipates, and is going in for a big affair. The crowd were great and rather difficult to manage, but although they had to blow the whistle a few times everything seemed to go with a swing. We Guelph citizens are all sorry to part with the bride of course, but I assure you, Mr. Editor, our best wishes go with her. And as I left the building I made up my mind that when the next wedding comes off I shall go in for a front seat. Yours,

Nimmo.

Tambourines are to be called Timbrels in future, by order of the General.

Barracks Wanted.

We are still in want of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

Many of our Soldiers and friends could help me very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, music halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,
Property Department
228 Queen Street West,
Toronto, Ont.

MEDITATIONS.

As I was sitting in my room
And thinking of eternal doom,
I looked outside, and wondered why
So many people passed by.

I looked again, and saw the rich;
And then again, I saw the poor;
I watched the crowd, and wondered which
Would enter in the open door.

Some carried Bibles under arm,
With evidently no alarm;
And while they entered the church door,
Oh! what became of those called poor?

They walked to church in rubbered feet,
Those people knew their usual seat,
Nice books had they to suit their eye,
Which those poor ones could not buy.

They dressed in fashion's full attire,
Their natural checks were colored higher,
Their hair, their dress, Oh! I know why
The poorer clad ones passed by.

Those bells they thought were very nice,
But cushioned seats, so high a price
They could not reach, one reason why—
They looked inside—then passed by.

And if they could have rented pews,
The paint and dress they must refuse
And go to church so shabby. My!
One more excuse for passing by.

And then on the silver plate so white,
A dirty copper would not look nice;
Not only that, but al would eye
The one to eat that humble pie.

Another reason I could state,
For empty seats, and untouched plate,
So few attractions, few to try
To reach that class of passers-by.

And now, where do these people go?
What do they do? Why don't you know?
They seek some place that takes their eye,
A few spare moments to pass by.

And seeking; do they find you ask,
I think it not so hard a task,
For as they pass, they hear the cry,
The Salvation Army's passing by.

And lo! they come, the noisy crew;
The people ask, why what's to do?
Why, come and see, they loudly cry,
For surely your time is passing by.

The flags, the drums, the shouts of praise,
All help to make the fire blaze;
Excitement brings the people nigh
To see the Army passing by.

From all around the people come,
To see what really can be done;
Saloons are emptied, all sorts fly
To see the Army passing by.

The toughs, they say, are in for a fight.
Police are there to stand for the right;
They all intend to do or die,
Over three lasses passing by.

They soon forgot what they were at,
And in the barracks all are sat;
The place is packed, the reason why?
The Salvation Army has passed by.

The seats are rough, the barracks too;
But good enough for me or you;
No starch or stiffening, as they cry
Jesus of Nazereth passeth by.

The crowd of all sorts listened well,
While warned to flee from wrath and hell;
While told of heaven, peace and joy,
For all who would not pass Him by.

Bright songs were sung and music played,
All joined in; then some one prayed,
And many then were heard to cry,
Amen! Hallelujah! to God on High.

The drunkard spoke, and then the thief,
'Twas at the Cross they found relief;
The burden from their souls did fly,
And all their sins had passed by.

An offering then was asked from all,
No matter if amount was small,
And many gave most readily,
While many others refused steadily.

More sung and spoke, then came the Word,
Which was by all distinctly heard;
And all were warned from sin to fly,
To Jesus arms, while He passed by.

By now, 'twas not far off of nine,
And for the prayer meeting it was time;
Down on their knees they go and cry—
Oh! God, do save those sinners passing by.

And there they prayed and looked to God,
To draw the sinners to the Blood;
They knew their Lord would not deny
But save them, ere their time passed by.

And so it was, God answered prayer,
The pool was opened then and there,
And sinners to the Blood drew nigh
Which to their hearts was then applied.

As soon as they His Word believed,
A ready pardon they received,
And jumping to their feet did cry,
I'm saved! and fit to live or die.

The meeting closed, 'twas getting late,
They left, and as they shut the gate
I thought, well, whether rich or poor,
They seem well suited, to be sure.

The rich one had to become poor,
The poor one very soon was rich,
Of joy and peace, which one had more
If you ask me, I can't say which.

And so you see, it matters not
How much of earthly goods you've got
If you have freedom from all sin,
Your riches can't be counted in.

So thus, a way is opened wide,
All may come in, none are denied;
A free admission, no rents to pay,
No one their head to turn away.

No paint to buy, or costly dress,
No silver plates your purse to press;
Just step inside, your quite at home,
In a front seat, that's if there's room.

What's more, you can go every night
Just as you are, and you're all right,
You can be saved, Oh! willing be,
Go up to-night and be set free.

A. Y.

ORILLIA.

Glory!	Praise	Hallelujah!
Last	God,	Although
week	four	the
we	obtained	devil
proved	victory	did
that	through	rage

Orillia for **JESUS**, by God's help.

was	blood	is
with	over	a
us	doubts,	friend
in	fears,	who
mighty	sins,	loves
convt'ng	and	the
power.	the	sinner.
	devil.	

Arrangements completed for the

Presentation of Colors

to Corps without them, and a great swearing in of Sergeants and Soldiers.

The Kingdom of God to come to thousands of hearts.

It might be Remarked.

That we have just arrived.

That we find Port Perry Corps on the rise.

That it means to keep rising.

That we mean to sell twice as many War Crys.

That there is an alarming amount of wickedness in this town.

That the devil is desperately in earnest.

That the Army is also.

That there is a good work going on here.

That we had ten prisoners the first week.

That we are believing for hundreds.

That Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

That the Soldiers are getting loose.

That the enemy had better look out.

That the fire is beginning to blaze.

That the dear Christian people are catching the flame.

That all unite in claiming Port Perry for Jesus.

That you had better get next week's Cry and read accounts of still greater triumphs.

Capt. Brokenshire, Cadets Collins and Lawson.

OTTAWA.

The following are among the answers we received while out selling the War Cry—Capt. Hind.

Will you buy the War Cry sir? War Cry! What's that? A Salvation Army paper. Goodness gracious! has that struck the town? Yes. I must have one.

2. On asking a lady, she tossed her head. We don't appreciate the Army here (the devil don't either.)

3. Are they French? No sir—don't wan't any.

4. Waiting at the door for us. I always like to get the Cry.

5. War Cry! Oh, I can cry easy enough without a Cry. He took one.

6. No, don't want no war.

7. Oh, yes, we think a great deal of the Army.

8. So you're come in opposition to the Saved Army? Oh, no, there's plenty of work for both. Took one.

9. Anything about the war? Don't want it.

10. Yes, I guess so.

11. Haint got three cents.

12. No, thanks.

13. Are they French? I can't read English.

14. No, we've got plenty of waste paper without buying any.

15. No, with a growl like a bear.

16. Can't read, from a fellow who could.

17. Oh, I guess so. I'm going to join 'em. I want to get among the good looking folks. That's right, Salvation makes one good looking.

18. No, got war enough.

19. Indeed I don't, ma'am.

20. Salvation Army, ha, ha, ha, from two so-called ladies, who would not buy a Cry.

21. What's that? a Salvation Army paper. Oh, lends, Bill, we must have one on 'em, and hear all about the war.

22. Got no money; will you trust me? Oh, certainly, we shall be around again.

23. My dear girls, I would take one, but I cannot read, from a man cleaning away snow.

24. No, no, no, the Salvation Army is going to the devil. His chum took one.

25. No, me no read.

26. A War Cry. I don't want to cry, did all my crying when a little codger. He took one.

27. Oh, yes, how much? three cents, gave five.

28. We don't read the War Cry.

29. An old lady. Well now, I've got no change. All right, pay another time, take one. Well now, its too bad to take it without paying. I'll see you another time.

Officers Attention, Eyes Front.

No decrease will be made in number of War Crys sent to stations without orders from your D. O. Please note.

COLDWATER.

Praise God! this place is all in a blaze with Salvation. We are gaining ground every meeting, for God is bringing sinners down to the mercy seat.

Thursday evening as we took our stand on the corner of a street, singing,

"You must be a lover of the Lord,"

a drunkard came running out of a hotel and started to dance, he came with us to the hall, and when the invitation was gived, he

Fell on his Knees,

and God made him

Sober, and Saved

him. Praise God! he is happy. Great meetings all day Sunday, and at the close

18 farewelled to the Devil

and came to Jesus, making

33 for the week.

Glory be to God!

Cadet McKelvie.

HAGERSVILLE.

We have proved that Jesus is strong to deliver and mighty to save. We have had a week of hard fighting, but we have King Jesus on our side and in His strength we shall conquer all. On Sunday night the power of God was felt all over the meeting. A blind Lady farewelled from here, and as she spoke of the time when parting would be no more even strong men were moved to tears. At the close two precious souls bid farewell to the world and the devil, and many more were so badly wounded that they will not recover. To Jesus be all the Glory and may Heaven keep us low down at the foot of the Cross

Cadet Topham for Capt. Cowan and Cadet Brown.

BRANTFORD.

Hallelujah! Good meetings all week, and in spite of every obstacle and opposition, the Lord has helped his little lads to annihilate the devil, in 8 sin striken hearts this week, making 14 killed since last report. To Him be all the glory.

Capt. Sumner, Lieut. Gardiner, Cadet Hamilton.

GUELPH.

Glory to God for victory! Holiness meeting grand, Soldiers going in for a fresh consecration, some shouting happy, some jumping happy, and all singing praises to God from their hearts, for His goodness. Closed with three prisoners captured.

Capt. Goard.

BRUSSELS.

Bless God for another week of victory. Sunday good meetings all day, deep conviction all over the hall. Evening meeting, one dear brother came out and gave his heart to God and just like Jesus He took him in and pardoned all his sins, Hallelujah! he means to live for Jesus now. We are believing for many more God grant it!

Cadet Trott for Capt. Laing.

AYR

Three poor souls who had long resisted God, came and cast their all at His feet. We are trusting in God to give us the victory.

Lieut. Heal, Cadet Carter.

PORT DALHOUSIE.

Four precious souls wept their way to the feet of Jesus, He heard their cries, they got gloriously saved.

Lieut. Godfrey, Cadet Osborne.

MEAFORD.

Glory Hallelujah! it is good to have Salvation. Tuesday night the devil raged, and as the Soldiers fired red hot shots in the devil's ranks, one surrendered and came over on the Lord's side. To God we will give the glory.

Lieut. Wessels, for Capt. Morton, Cadet Haldane.

SARNIA.

Praise God! we are marching on to victory. Grand meetings all the week, deep conviction, sinners weeping in their seats, but not willing to leave the service of the devil. In speaking to some they say they cannot come out to the Salvation Army penitent form, but if they expect to get to Heaven, they must get their pride washed away. Grand meetings on Sunday, Soldiers all on fire, 3 and 4 on their feet at once. Praise God for His goodness to us, we feel so unworthy of His mercies. Three wanderers returned to their Father, who never turns any away that come to Him with a penitent and contrite heart. We have proved the old devil always howls when he knows he is going to lose his followers, in the strength of Jesus we defeated him. The devil tried to drown us by throwing a pail of water on us but it only made us shout all the more. He soon had to run when he did it, showing himself a coward again.

Lieut. Quincey for Capt. O'Leary.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

BY CADET WERRY, TRENTON, ONT.

TUNE—"*Washed in the Blood of the Lamb.*"

Who, who are these we meet in every place,
Marching around with firm and steady pace?
Glory shining in each face,
Singing the song of the Lamb.

CHORUS.

Oh! it is the Army of God upon the field,
Singing the song of the Lamb;
And we mean to fight till the powers of darkness yield,
Singing the song of the Lamb.

Who, who are these we see on every street,
Talking of Christ with everyone they meet;
Dressed in uniform complete,
Singing the song of the Lamb?

He's a friend that's ever true, ever true,
Oh Jesus, precious Jesus,
He's everything to me.

E'er since my faith convinced me,
Of His redeeming power,
His grace has kept me faithful,
Unto this very hour.

I've enlisted in His Army,
A true soldier for to be,
To live and fight and die for Him,
He has done so much for me.

Now to all who have received Him,
Come join our happy band,
And go with us to meet Him,
In that heavenly, heavenly land.

Eyes Front!

We can supply the best drum-heads, Timbrel heads, &c., straight from Head-quarters, as well as all musical instruments.

COME TO JESUS.

BY E. PEARCE.

TUNE—"*There is a rest in Heaven.*"

Christians come to Jesus.
Why will you longer stay,
The door of Mercy open,
Then why not come to-day,

CHORUS.

There is sweet rest in Heaven.

Oh sinners come to Jesus,
The sinners only friend,
Cast all your burden on Him,
He'll keep you to the end.

We soldiers lost to Jesus,
He all our needs supply,
He is the only Friend,
That never, never dies.

Oh sinners come to Jesus,
Oh will you come just now,
There is pardon freely offered,
By Him who died for all.

STRATFORD.

After some real hard fighting we can report victory. Praise the Lord! On Saturday night one aged man with tears running down his face, told me he was too wicked to be saved, but he came to the penitent form, and there promised God to give up drink and every sin. At knee drill we realised the Saviour's presence. One dear woman only saved a week ago told us it had been the happiest week in her life, she felt like sing ng all the time. The same sister told us that every once in a while, while she was washing, it seemed as if she could hear the tunes of our horns on the wash-board, and she would get her hymn book and learn a few lines, and then go on singing.

At night the power of God rested on our meeting, and we had the joy of seeing 3 precious souls brought to the Saviour, one of which threw his tobacco in the stove before he left the meeting. Although the fight is hard, we believe with holy living and hard work we shall win.

Capt. Banks, Lieut. Connor, Cadet Thorn.

LONDON.

We have had a good week of it, sinners have been getting saved and Soldiers getting fixed up. We mean victory or death. Sunday, all day grand, and 3 souls; 8 for the week. Hallelujah! To God be all the glory. Amen.

Cadet Hine, for Capt. Southall, Lieut. Lightowler.

STAFF-CAPT. MORTON and WIFE, have gone to St. John N. B., on the war trail.

ROCKETS.

The march on St. John N. B. was immense.

Of course they had big crowds although they could not get into the buildings.

Always plenty of room in God's building.

People cannot stop God Almighty.

They cannot stop you if filled with him.

Look out for the danger signals.

Reality is a splended jewel.

Are you real.

Our's is a real fight with a real devil.

Have you a real happy Salvation.

Have you made up your mind to send along a horse and buggy for sick and wounded.

Come hurry up! Have'nt got one. Say you; Well! never mind cash will do.

I say, are you saved.

The Army is going down. Where? Why down to the Maritime Provinces to lift up poor fallen souls.

That's the work they do everywhere.

Germany to the Front.

Wanted from the Ranks.

Young men and women willing to devote their lives for the Salvation of Germany. Only those who speak German flu-

help, to meet it on the golden shore, and although it was but six months old I believe God used it in making others think of eternity and their own souls, for we saw 41 souls making a start for Heaven. Bless the Lord!

Lieut. Sharp, for Capt. Goodall.

Der Kriegsruf.

(German War Cry.)

Appears monthly per copy, 5cts. each or yearly 60cts. prepaid and postage free.

Der Kriegsruf (German "*War Cry*") will contain the latest reports from the seat of war, and articles written by the General, Mrs. Booth, and by other members of the family, as well as from the Officers of The Salvation Army from all parts of the world.

Subscribers for the *Kriegsruf* will please send money in, stating their exact address to:

Commissioner Coombs,
15 Esther Street,
Toronto, Ont.

Kingston Div'n.

WAR STILL RAGING IN THE EAST.

CAPT. HAPPY BILL AND WIFE ON THE WAR PATH.

PICKERING.

Praise God for victory here. God has been working in a marvellous manner, and the whole village has felt the power so much that

An hotel keeper sold out,

and came and gave God his heart, and he now marches in the ranks of the Salvation Army, and speaks of Jesus' love; many of his comrades have come to Jesus. Latest news is that fifteen more precious souls have fallen at the feet of the Redeemer. Look out for mighty victories yet. Hallelujah! Thursday finds me with the Toronto officers, had a glorious time, got well filled and fired for the next attack at

ORONO.

Hallelujah! Victory or death is our motto. Since my last visit here, the enemy has been trying hard to break into our ranks, but Jesus is strong to deliver and mighty to save, and praise God those whom he has saved here know that Jesus is their helper, bless His dear Name. I believe although the devil has been firing very hard of late, I believe by our next report you will hear of victory on Israel's side. It is Saturday's dispatch from the front to proceed to

OTTAWA.

Got here to find my comrades feeling the war wounds, but Jesus, their true friend and commander, is still leading them, and after some hard fighting since the march on this city, there have been

Sixteen Prisoners Taken,

and now they are fighting under the true flag, and they are with the Officers in charge now firing away into the enemy's camp, wounding upon the right and left. You may expect great report from this part of the field of grand victory upon the side of right and liberty. Hallelujah! here we are at

HARROWSMITH.

Found the Captain in the thick of the fight. The fighting here has been very hard, but we praise God for the few that have left the ranks of the devil, and have come and joined the Army of the Lord. Hallelujah! We are sure to win here for victory is on Israel's side. Off again to

CANIFTON.

Spent Sunday here, and found the Soldiers were real Blood and Fire dare devils, ready to do anything for their Captain, King Jesus. What a mighty time as sinners trembled on account of sin. Into our prayer meeting we go, believing that God would save, and Hallelujah! we closed out meeting with two precious souls. Look out for mighty things here.

STRATHROY.

We can bless God for three precious souls.

Cadet Soper and Walker, for Lieut. Kelly.

OMEMEE.

Praise God! we are marching along, growing in grace, growing in numbers, and thrashing the devil on all sides. Two souls, more to follow.

Lieut. Jones, Cadet Williams.

BETHANY—(Omemee Outpost.)

We have taken our stand here for God and right. Meetings are well attended, good order, lots of power, and we intend to keep believing until we see the sinners receiving Salvation.

Cadet Williams.

THINGS WE MAY EXPECT.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF NOVA SCOTIA IN APRIL.

LARGE BUILDINGS Have Been Secured.

ALSO BOMBARDMENT OF MANITOBA.

Montreal III. Hamilton II.

Also every Officer who has not sent in their collection for the Extension Fund, to do so at once, and always remember that the afternoon collection of the first Sunday in every month is for that object.

Our immense "go" at Camp grounds this season.